

GHOSTLY TALES OF SPINE-CHILLING HORROR

# WEIRD TERROR

MAR.  
NO 10

DON'T MISS

THE  
**MAN-APE**

WITH THE HEART OF A  
BEAST- BUT THE  
BRAINS OF A  
MAN!

NO, GARGAN,  
NO...DON'T--I-I  
CREATED YOU  
...PLEASE







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**



# GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



## SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDER-WEIGHT, OFTEN CALL SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.



Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight\* . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY  
SUPPLY ONLY \$1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want  
**SKINNY**  
on our team!



Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

## SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

## MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 156,  
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.


NAME . . . . . ADDRESS . . . . .

CITY . . . . . STATE . . . . .

## SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

WEIRD TERROR, MARCH, 1954, Vol. 1, No. 10, Published bi-monthly by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, Inc., 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 36, N. Y. Subscription rates: 12 issues \$1.50 in U. S. Possessions and Canada, Foreign: \$2.00 International Money Order, U. S. Funds. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office in New York City. Additional entry at Syracuse, New York. Copyright 1953 by ALLEN HARDY ASSOCIATES, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Advertising representative: Leonard Greene and Associates, 45 West 45th Street, New York City, New York. Printed in U. S. A.



IN A TINY LABORATORY, THREE PEOPLE WAIT TENSELY AS THE CLOCK TICKS AWAY THE HOURS 'OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT. HIGH-POWERED ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT HUMS AND CRACKLES...







"I THINK I'LL  
TAKE IT OFF IF  
YOU DON'T  
MIND!"

WHA--!! I'VE  
DONE IT! JOHN,  
CAROL... I'VE  
**DONE** IT!



YES, DOCTOR, YOU HAVE... YOU'VE TAKEN  
THE BRAIN OF PETER GARGAN AND BROUGHT  
IT TO LIFE IN THE BODY OF A GORILLA! BUT  
I KNOW **HOW** YOU DID IT, DOCTOR... I KNOW  
YOU MURDERED ME, AND THAT JOHN AND  
CAROL HELPED YOU!

MURDERED??  
BUT DOCTOR,  
YOU SAID  
GARGAN HAD  
AN ACCIDENT!



HOWEVER, DOCTOR, YOU'VE GIVEN ME THE  
MEANS TO DO WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED  
TO DO. YOU'VE GIVEN ME SUPERHUMAN  
STRENGTH... AND REMOVED ME FROM  
THE RESTRICTIONS OF HUMAN  
JUSTICE AND BEHAVIOR!

WHAT... DO  
YOU MEAN  
TO DO GARGAN?  
BE REASONABLE!

**CLICK!**



TWO THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO  
DO, MARIK... KILL YOU AND TAKE  
CAROL FOR MY OWN! I'VE ALWAYS  
WANTED YOU CAROL AND NOW!

NO!  
NO!  
JOHN...  
HELP  
ME!

STAND  
BACK,  
GARGAN  
OR  
I'LL...!



DON'T GET IN MY  
WAY, JOHN, I'VE NOTHING  
AGAINST YOU... IT'S  
MARIK I WANT!

NO, GARGAN... I... I  
CREATED YOU! I  
MADE YOU A LIVING  
WONDER...!



CORRECTION, MARIK  
YOU MADE ME A  
LIVING **MONSTER**...!

NO!  
**NOOO!**





"AND NOW I'M  
MAKING **YOU** A  
DEAD ONE!



AND YOU, CAROL... YOU'RE  
COMING WITH ME! WITH THE  
STRENGTH OF A GORILLA AND  
THE BRAIN OF A MAN, I SHALL  
BE KING OF THE ENTIRE  
JUNGLE AND YOU SHALL  
BE MY QUEEN!

PLEASE GARGAN,  
DON'T FORCE  
ME TO GO,  
PLEASE



BWANA,  
BWANA!



"AND WE'VE  
GOT TO  
FOLLOW  
THEM,  
MOGU!

I DO NOT SAVVY, BWANA...  
BUT IF IT IS THE GREAT  
HAIRY MEN BWANA SEEKS,  
I KNOW WHERE, IT IS THE  
NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON. THEY  
WILL BE DANCING IN THE DEEP  
FOREST, IN THE PLACE WHERE  
THE GREAT DRUMS OF EARTH  
SOUNDS!



GOOD, BOY,  
MOGU. I'LL  
NEED A RIFLE  
...AND I'LL TAKE  
SOME DYNA-  
MITE ALONG!

YES,  
BWANA...  
AND  
MOGU  
GO  
WITH  
YOU!

AND AS MOGU SAID, THE GORILLAS  
ARE INDEED LEAPING AND STAMP-  
ING TO THEIR WEIRD, PRIMITIVE  
RHYTHMS IN THE DEPTHS OF  
THE FOREST...



BOOM BOOM BOOM

AND MEANWHILE, NOT FAR FROM THE CLEARING...



THE DRUMS! I MAY HAVE A HUMAN  
BRAIN... BUT THE DRUMS SOUND IN MY  
VERY BLOOD! I MUST GO TO THEM! BUT  
WHY NOT? I'LL CHALLENGE THE LEADER!  
HE'LL WANT TO FIGHT FOR CAROL, AND  
I'LL KILL HIM AND I'LL BE LEADER!  
IT WILL BE THE FIRST STEP TOWARD  
BECOMING KING OF...

I-I CAN'T  
GO ON!  
PLEASE,  
GARGAN,  
LET ME  
GO  
BACK!



YOU'LL NOT  
GO BACK! I'LL  
CARRY YOU NOW...  
AND DON'T MAKE  
A SOUND, HEAR  
ME?

OH!!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM



AND A MOMENT LATER, THE GREAT DRUM IS STILLED!

THE GREAT BULL, LEADER OF THE TRIBE, STEPS FORWARD TO DESTROY THE STRANGER...

"MEET HIS CHARGE WITH THE BRUTE STRENGTH OF A BEAST..."

THAT IS THE LEADER! NOW I'LL JUST...



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING...

"AND KILL HIM WITH THE BRAIN AND WEAPON OF A MAN!"

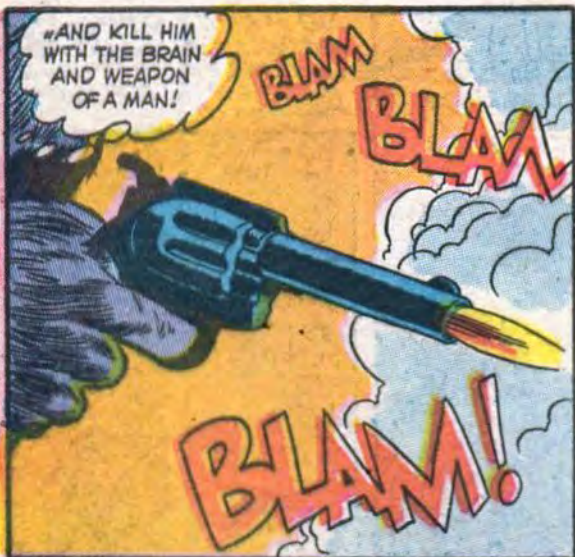
BLAM

BLAM

BLAM!

AND NOW I AM LEADER! BOW DOWN BEFORE ME, YOU BEASTS!

NOW'S THE TIME, MOGU! LIGHT THE FUSE FOR ME!



GOT TO THROW IT HIGH OVER THEM... CAN'T RISK HURTING CAROL!



LOOK, BWANA! THEY RUN AWAY, ALL BUT THE ONE WE SEEK!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I EXPECTED! THAT ONE IS NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST, MOGU!







ALRIGHT, GARGAN,  
YOU'RE COVERED!  
YOU'RE ALL THROUGH,  
APE MAN!

**YOU!** I'LL TEAR YOU TO  
PIECES, I'M SMARTER THAN  
YOU ARE, STRONGER...!  
CAROL BELONGS TO ME!!



YOU'VE LOST, GARGAN... BECAUSE  
YOU'RE TWO CREATURES, IN ONE BODY.  
IF YOU WERE A TRUE GORILLA, YOU'D  
HAVE RUN WITH THE REST. AND IF  
YOU WERE A MAN YOU'D HAVE  
BEEN TOO SMART TO COME  
HERE AT ALL!

YOU FORGOT  
ONE THING,  
JOHN...



GORILLAS ARE HARD  
TO KILL! I MAY DIE...  
BUT I'LL TAKE YOU  
WITH ME!



SHOOT, BWANA,  
SHOOT!  
HE COMES!



WHEWWW! YOU LUCKY,  
BWANA! THE HAIRY ONE,  
HE DIED JUST WHEN  
LAND ON YOU!

I KNOW, MOGU, HE HAD  
A MAN'S BRAIN... BUT HE  
DIED LIKE A BEAST,  
THIRSTING FOR BLOOD  
TO THE LAST!

OH, JOHN,  
JOHN!



WELL, DARLING, I  
GUESS WE'LL NEVER  
KNOW NOW HOW  
MARIK DID IT!

THANK HEAVENS FOR  
THAT! I HOPE NO ONE  
EVER KNOWS!

THE END



# NOTHING BUT THE BEST

When Klipp discovered he could read minds, he became a tyrant. Not that he wasn't a tyrant before. He was, with his own family. But now he could extend his tyranny to others.

It started one morning at breakfast. "What did you do with all the money I gave you last month?" Klipp had replied to his wife's request for house money. And she had replied, "It wasn't enough to feed a bird on, you old skin-flint!" Klipp's jaw had sagged, not so much in surprise at such a reply from his browbeaten, timid wife—but because he had been looking at her, and her mouth had not moved.

For once in his life, Klipp restrained his normal cruel impulses, and failed to answer. His shrewd mind had immediately seen the possibilities. Perhaps an equally shrewd but more modest mind would have wondered at this gift from the gods, but not Klipp's. Nothing was too good for him.

In the course of a few days, Klipp had mastered the technique and found that he could read anyone's mind, whether they liked it or not. His family lived in complete and utter terror of him, and his business associates held him in mingled awe and hatred.

Klipp was in real estate, and he found his new power quite advantageous in swinging sharp deals. He was, in fact, becoming fairly rich with astonishing rapidity. But luckily for the rest of the world, a shrewd mind is often narrow in scope. It never occurred to Klipp to meddle into politics or government or even the stock market, which was a blessing indeed to all concerned.

But it also never occurred to Klipp to mix a drop of pity or kindness with his amazing talent, and this proved his undoing. For Klipp could read, in the minds of others, the truth and nothing but the truth. Far be it from Klipp to delve into personality or emotion, or the reasons behind these truths.

So when young Alan Dean stopped Klipp on the street, Klipp read what the boy was going

to say in his mind even before he said it. But such was the cruelty of his nature that he enjoyed listening to someone beg. He smirked, and swung his heavy cane idly as the boy blurted it out.

"Please, Mr. Klipp," said Alan, "I've come to beg you not to take my mother's house from her. She's old, Mr. Klipp, and she loves the place. You have so many bigger and more valuable properties. You don't need it!"

"She's four months behind in the payments," said Klipp.

"I know," answered Alan, "but I got a new job today. In a month or two, I'll be able—"

"I'm foreclosing tomorrow," said Klipp. "Get out of my way."

But Alan refused to move. He tried to plead further, and Klipp grew angry. "Get away from me, you young ruffian!" Klipp raised his stick threateningly. Alan shoved a hand into his pocket stubbornly, and answered, "Not till you promise to leave my mother alone!"

Klipp's face grew purple, and he rushed forward, brandishing the cane. "I'll break your fool head!" Alan backed away, and with a shaking hand withdrew a pistol from his pocket. "I expected this," he said, "but you won't be hitting me! I have a gun to stop you!"

Klipp stared, and then a sly grin spread across his face, and he stepped forward, raising the cane to strike. "You can't fool me, boy! I know that gun isn't—"

The bullet caught Klipp in the throat. "But—but I read—I! The gun wasn't—I!" he gurgled; and died in a welter of blood.

When the police came, they found an indignant woman standing over the sobbing boy. "I saw it all," she said. "He tried to kill the boy, and I'll testify to it!"

And they found Alan staring blindly at the corpse, saying over and over again, "But I didn't know it was loaded! I thought I'd taken all the bullets out! I thought—I!"



# **couple of fishes**

"What did you say, pal?" said the bartender as he set a beer before the bleary-eyed drunk in the nearly deserted bar.

"I said, there are more things in heaven and earth—" answered the drunk.

"—and under the sea," said another drunk, a few feet away down the bar.

The first drunk glared. "Whaddya mean by that?" he growled.

The bartender grinned, shook his head, and went back to his racing sheet at the end of the bar. The first drunk edged his way down the bar until he was face to face with the second.

"I mean," said the second drunk, "that people are always thinking about what strange things there might be in heaven and earth. But I'll bet there are even stranger ones under the sea."

The first drunk stared at the second for a long moment, then turned to stare into his beer, and two big tears slipped down his cheeks. "I'm glad you brought it up," he said, "because it helped me make up my mind. I'm gonna tell the President."

"Tell him what?" said the second drunk, peering owlily.

"Tell him about the people under the sea," said the first drunk. "I'm one of them. I'm a spy. I come from there. First Piscatorial Man ever to come to the surface," he added proudly.

"Now look, pal—" The second drunk patted the first on the shoulder gently.

"No, it's true," said the first. "I even got gills I can show you, right behind my ears. But lemme tell you about it first."

The second drunk shrugged. "Sure. Go ahead. I got no place to go, anyhow."

The first drunk took a deep breath, and sighed. "Well, you see, there's a whole race of people who live under water," he began. "And these people, they're cold blooded and cruel, and all they think about is the time when they're gonna be smart enough and have weapons enough to come up and conquer the people who live on land."

The second drunk finished his beer, waved to the bartender for two more, and settled down patiently on his elbow.

"But they're way behind when it comes to civilization and stuff, so they haven't tried it yet," said the first drunk. "But they sent me

up here to spy, see, to steal weapons and all. Funny part is, I *like* it here. People are warm and friendly, not cold and silent like down there. So I been here a year now, drinkin' and trying to forget where I came from, and drinkin' and trying to make up my mind if I should warn these nice people about what's under the ocean. It's kinda tough to turn against your own kind, though."

The second drunk stared. "I'll tell you something, friend," he said. "You're the biggest liar in the whole world, over *and* under the ocean!"

The first drunk glared. "I'll tell you something. I don't like your face!" And he raised his glass and poured his beer over the second drunk's head. And as the liquid rained down behind the second drunk's ears, there was a sudden spasmodic movement, and behind those ears a pair of large gills gaped for a moment, and then disappeared.

The bartender, attracted by the splash of the spilled beer, came over to scowl at them. "Alright, boys, I think you've both had enough," he said.

The first drunk's knees began to give way. "My God," he said, "you're one of us—one of them—like me!"

The second drunk reached out to support him, grasping his coat front. "That's right. They sent me to look for you. I've been following you in and out of bars for a year."

"Alright, take me back," gasped the first drunk. "I knew I couldn't get away with it!"

"Wait a minute," said the second drunk, turning the first and piloting him toward the door, arm around his shoulders. "You don't get it. I like it here, too. Let's *both* stay!"

"Hey, you guys," called the bartender, "you better watch out where you're goin', or you'll be in trouble."

The first drunk turned to call back over his shoulder, grinning from ear to ear. "We know where we're going. We're going to see the President—after we stop in for a couple of drinks at some *good* joint! Aren't we, pal?" he said, as the two stumbled out the front door.

"The President!" muttered the bartender, wiping up the spilled beer. "Well, good riddance to 'em, anyway. They drink like a couple of fishes!"



# MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9 mos.

ONLY YOUR  
SPARE  
TIME  
NEEDED

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE  
CANVASSING REQUIRED

Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Gail of Iowa started out with me and made \$48.89 the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of \$95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of \$92.82 her first week out. THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

## GUARANTEED AGAINST Runs, Wear and Even Snags!

Why is it so easy for Wil-knit Salespeople to get orders? I'll tell you—it's because we stand back of Wil-knit Nylons with the most amazing guarantee you have ever heard of. Your customers can wear out their hose. They can develop runs. They can even snag them. No matter what happens to make Wil-knit Nylons unwearable... within 9 months, depending on quantity... we replace them free of charge under terms of our guarantee. No wonder women are anxious to buy Wil-knit! And no wonder it is easy to quickly build up a fine and STEADY year around income. Earnings start immediately. Look at these exceptional figures—Lillian A. Bronson of Georgia made \$80.60 first week spare time. Ethel Cameron of Michigan, \$64.14. Sabine Fisher, New York, reports earnings of \$70.10 under our unusual plan just for spare time in her first week. Mrs. Edward Leo of Minn., in writing to thank us for the new Plymouth she received, also reports: "I actually earned \$12.00 in twenty minutes by the clock. I actually couldn't believe I earned that much until I re-checked my figures."

## SEND NO MONEY! JUST NAME AND HOSE SIZE...

**SIMPLY MAIL COUPON.** When you send for Selling Outfit, I also send your choice of Nylons or Socks for your personal use. Just rush your name for the facts about the most sensational line of hosiery for men, women and children ever offered. Your friends and neighbors will admire you and this unusual selection of most beautiful hosiery! Just mail coupon or postal card now and learn at once how you, too, can earn big money in FULL or SPARE TIME and qualify for an EXTRA BONUS and a New Car over and above your cash earnings.

L. Lowell Withlin

WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc., A-6942 Midway, Greenfield, Ohio

## Look At These Exceptional FIRST WEEK SPARE TIME EARNINGS

Space permits mentioning only these few exceptional cases, but they give you an idea of the BIG MONEY that is possible in just spare time starting the very first week.

Mr. Richard Peters, Penna.  
\$63.94 first week spare time

Mrs. Virgil Hickman, Tenn.  
\$74.97 first week spare time

Mr. Henry O'Rourke, Vermont  
\$58.89 first week spare time

Mrs. J. A. Sievers, Fla.  
\$85.14 first week spare time

Mr. Anthony Avrilla, Wash.  
\$135.00 first week spare time

Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind.  
\$54.18 first week spare time

Mr. Russell P. Hart, New York  
\$53.30 first week spare time

Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak.  
\$60.47 first week spare time

Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga.  
\$52.26 first week spare time

Mrs. Emory Shoots, Wyo.  
\$48.69 first week spare time

Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio  
\$49.72 first week spare time

Mrs. John Gorman, Conn.  
\$71.54 first week spare time

Mr. W. Riley, Ill.  
\$72.72 first week spare time

Miss Frances Freeman, Texas  
\$62.73 first week spare time



## A CAR IN 4 MONTHS—AND UP TO \$20 IN A HALF DAY

"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet. I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was \$125.00." —Mrs. E. A. Conway.

## NEW CAR GIVEN—OR IF YOU ALREADY HAVE A CAR YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE ON OUR "TRADE-IN" PLAN

WIL-KNIT actually gives new Fords, Plymouths or Chevrolets to producers as a bonus in addition to your regular earnings. It is yours. Or if you now have a car, you can get a new one even quicker under our "trade-in" plan without paying a penny. Get the facts TODAY.

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Be Sure to Send  
Hose Size

Please rush all facts about your guaranteed hosiery money-making plan and NEW CAR offer. Everything you send me now is FREE.

MY HOSE SIZE IS \_\_\_\_\_ MY AGE IS \_\_\_\_\_ YEARS

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_





# Bor

I THOUGHT THAT IF THERE WAS A WAY TO BRING ANSUL BACK TO HEALTH, IT WOULD BE TO HAVE HIM LIVE IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS. THAT'S WHY I WAS TAKING HIM HOME.

THAT'S IT, ANSUL... KEEP WALKING. YOU'RE DOING FINE! A FEW MORE STEPS AND YOU'LL BE IN THE HOUSE.

HERE YOU ARE, RIGHT BACK IN YOUR OLD ROOM OFF THE SITTING ROOM. RIGHT ON THE FIRST FLOOR, WHERE IT WILL BE EASY FOR ME TO BE NEAR YOU, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.



**PAY DOCTOR BILLS**

## \$50

### Quick—

**No Matter Where You Live in the U. S.—You  
No Endorsers or Co-Signers Needed—Complete**

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives... so much easier to borrow the money you need BY MAIL from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U. S., you can borrow any amount up to \$600.00 entirely by mail in complete privacy without asking anyone to co-sign for your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer... will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay only for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers. State amount you want to borrow. Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope! So mail the coupon below today!



**PAY INSURANCE**



**PAY OLD DEBTS**



**HOME REPAIRS**

**Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our  
Confidential By-Mail Loan Service  
Repay in Convenient Monthly Installments**

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money... not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

## Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action

### CONFIDENTIAL

Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. **ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!**

### IMPORTANT

You must be at least 25 years old to borrow by mail from State Finance.

### FREE LOAN PAPERS

**NO OBLIGATION.**

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

**Old Reliable Company —  
MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE**

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



## STATE FINANCE COMPANY

Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg.  
Omaha 2, Nebraska

**STATE FINANCE COMPANY MAIL COUPON TODAY!**  
Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to borrow.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Occupation.....Age.....

Amount you want to borrow \$.....



# RIVER

FIRST COUSIN, ANSUL IS.  
FOR YOU TO KEEP HIM  
ANY LONGER. I'LL TAKE  
OF YOUR HANDS. I'LL PAY  
MOST OF HIS CARE UP TO  
AND TAKE HIM WITH ME.  
E'S SO HE CAN RIDE  
IN MY CAR.

IT  
WON'T  
DO  
HIM  
ANY  
HARM,  
AND  
THE  
HOSPITAL'S  
PRETTY  
CROWDED!



THE PEOPLE AT THE HOSPITAL LIFTED ANSUL FROM HIS BED AND DRESSED HIM AND HELPED HIM TO MY CAR.

PUT HIM IN THE FRONT SEAT, SO HE'LL BE NEXT TO ME WHEN I'M DRIVING.





ALL THE WAY HOME ANSUL JUST SAT STARING STRAIGHT AHEAD. HE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN DEAD, FOR ALL THE RESPONSE I COULD GET OUT OF HIM.

YOU DON'T KNOW IT, COUSIN ANSUL, BUT I'M GOING TO NURSE YOU BACK TO HEALTH. I'M GOING TO BRING BACK YOUR SENSES, SO YOU CAN THINK AGAIN, AND REMEMBER THINGS!



I DIDN'T MIND THE WORK REALLY, AND CARING FOR ANSUL REALLY WAS WORK. BUT FEEDING HIM WAS A CHORE. SOMETIMES IT WOULD TAKE SO LONG THAT IT WOULD BE TIME FOR HIS NEXT MEAL BEFORE HE FINISHED THE ONE I WAS GIVING HIM...

ONE MORE BITE NOW! JUST ONE MORE!



I THOUGHT THAT IF THERE WAS A WAY TO BRING ANSUL BACK TO HEALTH, IT WOULD BE TO HAVE HIM LIVE IN FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS. THAT'S WHY I WAS TAKING HIM HOME...

THAT'S IT, ANSUL... KEEP WALKING. YOU'RE DOING FINE! A FEW MORE STEPS AND YOU'LL BE IN THE HOUSE.



I HAD TO LET A LOT OF THE FARM WORK GO IN ORDER TO TAKE CARE OF ANSUL. SOMETIMES IT WAS NIGHTFALL BEFORE I GOT TO DO THE MILKING.

STEADY, BESSIE! STEADY, NOW!



HERE YOU ARE, RIGHT BACK IN YOUR OLD ROOM OFF THE SITTING ROOM. RIGHT ON THE FIRST FLOOR, WHERE IT WILL BE EASY FOR ME TO BE NEAR YOU, IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.



BUT GETTING ANSUL WELL WAS THE IMPORTANT THING. LET THE WORK GO. I COULD FORGET THAT IF ONLY I COULD BRING ANSUL AROUND. I BEGAN TALKING AT NIGHT, REMINDING HIM OF THINGS...

CAN YOU REMEMBER THE WAY WE BUILT THE HOUSE, HERE, ANSUL? JUST YOU AND ME?





"WE WORKED LIKE A COUPLE OF SLAVES, DON'T YOU REMEMBER? BUT ANSUL'S EXPRESSION DID NOT CHANGE."



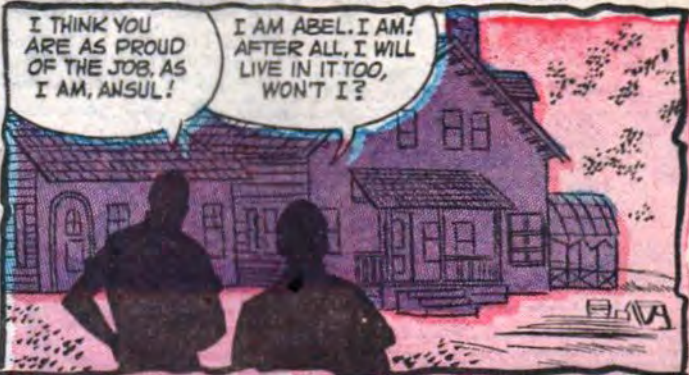
ANSUL HAD A KNACK FOR FINDING WATER. I TIED A BLINDFOLD OVER HIS EYES AND HE WALKED BACK AND FORTH WITH A FORKED STICK AHEAD OF HIM. YES, AS I REMINDED ANSUL OF THAT, I WAS SURE THERE WAS A RESPONSE IN HIS EYES."



"THEN I REMINDED ANSUL OF THE FINISHED JOB..."

I THINK YOU ARE AS PROUD OF THE JOB, AS I AM, ANSUL!

I AM ABEL. I AM! AFTER ALL, I WILL LIVE IN IT TOO, WON'T I?



"THEN ADDIE AND I WERE MARRIED. REMEMBER, YOU WERE MY BEST MAN, ANSUL!"

"AND WHEN WE RETURNED FROM OUR HONEYMOON, YOU CAME TO LIVE WITH US. YOU SLEPT HERE IN THIS VERY ROOM, ANSUL." BUT ANSUL DID NOT REMEMBER. I THOUGHT THERE WAS JUST A FLICKER IN HIS EYES, WHEN I MENTIONED THE WELL!



ANSUL IS AN EXPERT, DEAR. HE IS GOING TO FIND WATER ON OUR LAND.

BEST WE GET TO IT, ABEL.



"SO I KEPT HARPING ON THAT INCIDENT..."

YOU CAN TAKE THE BLINDFOLD OFF NOW, ABEL! THIS IS THE SPOT! PLENTY OF WATER HERE!

BY GEORGE, IT'S RIGHT OVER SOLID ROCK, ANSUL.



"T'WIL NEVER GO DRY IF YOU DIG A WELL HERE. BE THE FINEST WATER IN THESE PARTS.

BUT, I DON'T LIKE IT!

DON'T LIKE IT, HONEY! WHY?





LOOK HOW FAR IT IS  
FROM THE HOUSE, BOYS!  
GOODNESS, I'LL BE  
LUGGING WATER ALMOST  
A HUNDRED YARDS!

SILLY GIRL! I'LL PIPE  
THE WATER TO THE  
HOUSE ADDIE! AND  
INSTALL A PUMP!



I REMINDED ANSUL OF HOW WE STARTED DIGGING  
ON THAT WELL, AND I TALKED OF THAT VERY FIRST  
DAY'S FINDINGS...

YES, IT'S AS YOU SAY,  
ABEL. WE'VE STRUCK  
ROCK ALREADY!

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO  
BLAST. AFTER ALL A  
WELL IS NOT SOME-  
THING TO BE BUILT  
OVER NIGHT!



I WILL DRILL HOLES FOR THE  
EXPLOSIVE, WHILE YOU GO  
INTO TOWN FOR THE  
DYNAMITE!

I'LL BE BACK AS  
SOON AS POSSIBLE.  
WE SHOULD BE ABLE  
TO COMPLETE OUR  
FIRST BLAST BY  
NIGHTFALL!

I REMINDED ANSUL HOW  
EXCITED WE HAD BEEN  
ABOUT THE TREMENDOUS  
FORCE OF THAT FIRST  
BLAST IN THE ROCK. I  
DID THEN SEE A DEFINITE  
TRACE OF A SMILE ON  
ANSUL'S LIPS...



YES, ANSUL DID SMILE NOW, BUT DID  
NOT SPEAK. I HAD COME TO THE POINT  
IN MY REMEMBERING OF THAT DAY, WHEN...

LISTEN, LISTEN,  
ANSUL! I HEAR A  
SPRING BUBBLING  
BENEATH US! BY  
TONIGHT WE  
SHALL HAVE  
WATER!

YES, I HEAR IT!  
IT WILL BE A GREAT  
VICTORY FOR OUR  
PERSISTENCE!





THERE WERE, I THOUGHT, WORDS  
ACTUALLY ON ANSUL'S LIPS, AS I RECALL-  
ED OUR FIRST GREAT DISAPPOINTMENT...

A RIVER, ANSUL!  
NOT A SPRING?  
AN UNDERGROUND  
TORRENT! AFTER  
A YEAR'S WORK!

IT'S WATER...  
CLEAR WATER,  
ABEL! WE STILL  
CAN USE IT! IT  
WILL NEVER  
RUN DRY!

...THEN IT HAPPENED. ANSUL'S  
MEMORY RETURNED...

YES... I REMEMBER... BUT  
WHAT AM I DOING HERE?

YOU HAD AN  
ACCIDENT. I'VE  
BEEN CARING  
FOR YOU. CAN  
YOU REMEMBER  
THE REST?

YES... YOU DIDN'T  
PIPE THE WATER  
TO THE HOUSE, DID  
YOU? YOU DIDN'T  
INSTALL A PUMP!

IT WAS  
IMPOSSIBLE  
TO PIPE  
THROUGH  
SOLID  
ROCK!

"NO," ANSUL SAID.  
"YOU COULD DRILL  
DOWN TO A RIVER,  
BUT YOU COULD NOT  
DRILL TO MAKE IT  
EASIER FOR ADDIE.  
I USED TO WATCH  
HER AND MY INSIDES  
WOULD TURN OVER,  
THINKING OF THE  
WAY YOU MADE  
HER CARRY THOSE  
HEAVY BUCKETS..."

LET ME CARRY THEM FOR YOU,  
ADDIE. YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO  
LUG THEM. ABEL'S GOT TO PIPE  
THAT WATER TO THE HOUSE!

WELL, I GUESS IT  
HAS TO BE THAT  
WAY, ANSUL.



WELL, IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE THAT WAY. AND I'M GOING TO SEE THAT IT ISN'T THAT WAY.

ANSUL! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN I LOVE YOU! I ALWAYS LOVED YOU! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ALL THIS, ADDIE!

OH, NO! OH... ANSUL!



PRETTY! VERY PRETTY! MY WIFE AND MY OWN COUSIN! MY BEST FRIEND!

NO USE TO DENY IT, ABEL. WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO?

I'LL SHOW YOU, YOU THIEF! I'LL SHOW YOU...



EEEEEEEEEE!!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSER! YOU WIFE STEALER!

I REMEMBER NOW, I REMEMBER IT ALL! I PASSED OUT! WHAT DID YOU DO TO ADDIE? WHERE IS ADDIE??

I KILLED HER!





"I CHOKED HER TO DEATH!"  
I SCREAMED...



"AND I THREW HER BODY DOWN  
THE WELL! DOWN INTO THE DEEP  
DEEP RIVER!" I WAS REALLY  
BEGINNING TO ENJOY MYSELF  
NOW...



BUT WHEN I CAME BACK TO THE  
HOUSE YOU HAD GONE! PERHAPS YOU  
WERE HIT BY A CAR, TOO! I DON'T  
KNOW! I LOOKED ALL ABOUT FOR  
YOU, BUT YOU WERE GONE... AND  
IT GREW DARK!



THAT'S WHY I HAD  
TO FIND YOU... HAD TO  
NURSE YOU BACK TO  
REMEMBERING, SO  
YOU WOULD KNOW  
WHAT I'M GOING TO  
DO TO YOU...

AND SO I KILLED ANSUL... AND I THREW  
HIS BODY DOWN THERE, TOO! SO TAKE  
ME AND HANG ME, SHERIFF. I WANT TO  
HANG! THERE'S PREMEDITATION IN MY  
MURDER OF ANSUL... AND I WANT WHAT  
ANSUL DID... ALL IN THE COURT RECORD!



OH, IT'LL BE IN THE  
RECORD, ALL RIGHT,  
ABEL... YOU'LL HAVE  
A TRIAL, BUT...

STRANGE ENOUGH, I DOUBT YOU'LL EVER  
HANG. LIKELY YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE  
'LL BE YOUR PRISON. BECAUSE, WHO  
KNOWS WHERE THAT RIVER GOES?  
ANYONE EVER SEE WHERE IT COMES  
OUT? MAYBE MID-OCEAN, FOR ALL I KNOW!  
IF THEY EVER FIND THE  
BODIES, HOW WILL THEY  
PROVE YOU COMMITTED  
MURDER... EVEN IF YOU  
CONFESS IT? COME  
ALONG, ANYWAY, ABEL.

NO... NO!  
I COULDN'T  
LIVE LIKE  
THAT-I-  
AIIYYVY!



THE END





PROF. CASPER SKEEZER WANTED A GIRL THAT WOULD LOVE HIM ONLY. HE DECIDED TO BUILD ONE... BUT HE FORGOT ONE THING.... A STEEL ROBOT KISSES YOU WITH A...

# DEATH KISS

IT BEGINS IN A CHEAP SMOKY TAVERN ON THE WATERFRONT. THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT A WATERFRONT TAVERN. TOUGH GUYS, TOUGH GALLS...

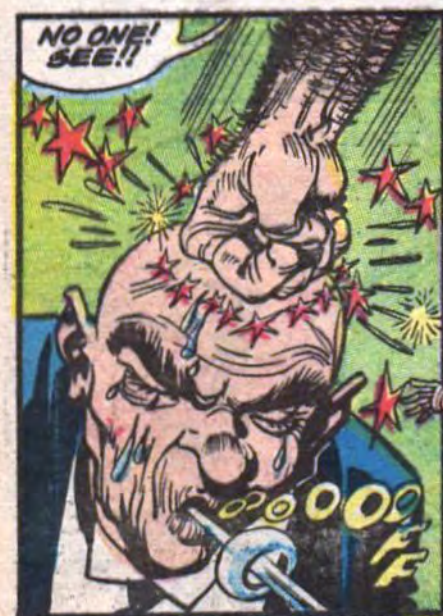


BUT THE DIFFERENCE IS... PROF. CASPER SKEEZER... A FRUSTRATED LOVER... A FUNNY LITTLE MAN IN A FUNNY LITTLE SUIT...

PSSST... BUZZ... ZZAZZZZZZ...









YES...A FUNNY-LITTLE MAN, BUT NOT WHEN HE'S INSIDE HIS LABORATORY...

LAUGH AT ME, WILL THEY? ALL RIGHT! THEN I'LL JUST LEAVE RITA WITH HER FULL STRENGTH IN HER ORAL MUSCLES!



LET ME SEE NOW!...I'LL CHANGE THIS CRANIUM WIRE TO THE CENTER CORTEX...AND SWITCH AROUND THE TRANSMITTER A BIT!!



TWO HOURS AND FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS OF ELECTRICITY LATER...

DOHHH! I FEEL SO SLEEPY...

MY WORD! IT MOVES! I... I'VE DONE IT!!



OF COURSE, YOU IDIOT! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT! YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON ME LONG ENOUGH! I'M THE ONLY GIRL WHO LOVES YOU! KISS ME! LOVER!

UH-N..NOT YET MY DEAR!

HEAVENS...WHERE IS THE CONTROL BOX? AH..WHEW!



BUT I INSIST! YOU MADE ME FOR LOVE! I NEED KISSES! I CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT THEM!

..A-AND I CAN'T LIVE WITH THEM! SHE'LL CRUSH ME TO DEATH!

BUT YOU'RE NOT EXPERIENCED YET!



EXPERIENCE? DO I NEED IT TO KISS YOU?

Y-YES! OF COURSE YOU DO! YOU MUST LEARN HOW TO KISS! GO TO THE TAVERN ON WATERFRONT ST. AND FIND THE BIGGEST, BRAWNIEST MAN THERE! GO!





ALL RIGHT, DARLING! BUT I'LL  
BE BACK! I LOVE YOU!!



WHEW! I- I'VE CREATED A FEMALE FRANKEN-  
STEIN! GOOD THING THE ELECTRIC REGULATOR  
CONTROLS HER. I HATE TO THINK WHAT'D HAPPEN  
IF IT DIDN'T! I PITY THOSE GUYS AT THE TAVERN.  
THEY'LL LEARN NOW!!



THIS IS GOING TO BE A VERY UNLUCKY NIGHT FOR  
THESE TAVERN CUSTOMERS, FOR THROUGH THE  
SWINGING DOORS COMES...

WOW! WHAT A  
GORGEOUS DISH!!

WHEW!!



I WANT YOU! YOU'RE  
THE TALLEST, STRONG-  
EST LOOKING, MOST  
MUSCULAR MAN  
HERE!

YOU NUTS  
OR SOME-  
THING, SIS-  
TER? GET  
LOST! BEAT  
IT!! SCRAM!!



SHALL WE GO,  
HANDSOME,  
OR DO I KISS  
YOU HERE??

YOU TALKED ME  
INTO IT, BABY! I-  
I LIKE GALS LIKE  
YOU! WHAT STRENGTH  
"SO LONG, CHUMS!  
WE'RE GONNA  
HAVE US A BALL!  
HA, HA, HA!!







AND INTO THE DINGY DEN OF THIS MUSCLE-  
BOUND, WATERFRONT ROMEO GOES OUR LITTLE  
GIRL... EAGER AND EXCITED, SO LOVELY SO DEADLY...

WANNA  
DRINK,  
SUGAR?

NO, LOVER BOY! I JUST WANT TO  
KISS YOU AND KISS YOU!!



THEN WHAT ARE  
WE WAITING FOR?  
BOY! WHAT A BREAK!

HERE WE GO  
SWEETHEART!!

STRONG ARMS  
WRAP THEM-  
SELVES AROUND  
HUMAN FLESH.  
QUIVERING  
IRON-FIRM  
LIPS CLAMP  
DOWN ON  
FLUSHED  
FEATURES AND  
TREMBLING  
LITTLE BREATHES  
EMERGE WITH  
RAPTURE  
DIVINE...



BABY, BABY... YOU  
SURE KNOW HOW  
TO KISS--LET ME  
UP FOR AIR! I'LL...  
+GLUG+

KISS ME!  
KISS ME!  
KISS ME!



Y-YEAH... BUT GIVE ME  
SOME AIR... LET ME  
GO! UGH... GLUGG...

BUT I THOUGHT  
YOU WANTED  
TO KISS ME!



RATTLE, RATTLE  
+GLUG...GGG...+

YOU LOOK SO PRETTY  
WHEN YOU'RE PURPLE.  
PRECIOUS! BUT, WHY DON'T  
YOU MOVE?



ALAS, POOR RITA, YOUR LOVER WON'T BE ABLE TO  
ANSWER YOU. BUT THERE'S NO USE WAITING FOR  
HIM TO BREATHE AGAIN. THE BEST THING TO DO IS  
FIND ANOTHER SWEETHEART...

WHAT'S YOUR RUSH,  
HONEY? HOW'S ABOUT  
A LITTLE KISS?

WHY NOT?





YAA-A-AHH!  
-MMMMNNH-

YOU MEN ARE  
SO WEAK!

**BACK TO HER "LOVE-DADDY"**  
OUR LITTLE RITA GOES. BUT  
CASPER SKEETER IS WAITING  
FOR HER WITH OPEN ARMS-  
WELL... WAITING... ANYWAY...

I'M BACK, DEAR!  
MY IT'S DARK IN  
HERE! I CAN  
KISS YOU NOW,  
SWEETHEART!  
WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE  
YOU CAN'T  
FIND ME,  
YOU  
MONSTER  
!!



THERE! MY WORD! I DON'T  
KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH!!

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K**



I'M SORRY, MY DEAR... BUT I CREATED YOU FROM  
NOTHINGNESS, SO I CAN DESTROY YOU JUST AS  
EASILY! YOU SERVED YOUR PURPOSE! YOU NO LONGER  
INTEREST ME! NOW I CAN STUDY SOME OTHER  
SCIENTIFIC PROBLEM!



YOU-HURT ME..  
SWEETHEART.  
BUT RITA FOR-  
GIVES YOU. NOW  
COME HERE AND  
KISS ME!

YAA-AHH!!  
GOT TO OPEN  
THIS FLASK!  
GOT TO!...



CRUMBLE TO  
RUST, YOU HORRIBLE  
CREATURE!



WHEW! I WAS INSANE TO THINK I  
COULD CONTROL A SIREN ROBOT!  
MY NEXT MODEL WILL BE A MAN!  
AT LEAST THEY'RE EMOTIONALLY  
STABLE! NOW TO GET RID OF THIS  
MESS!!



NOW INTO THE CELLAR FURNACE OUR LITTLE RITA GOES... AND CASPER PREPARES TO TURN ON THE HEAT IN HIS CHILLY LAB, MOMENTS LATER, THEN...



W-WHAT WAS THAT?

THUMP

F-FOOTSTEPS-- COMING F-FROM THE CELLAR...  
...LOUDER...!!



YOU!!

HELLO LOVER!



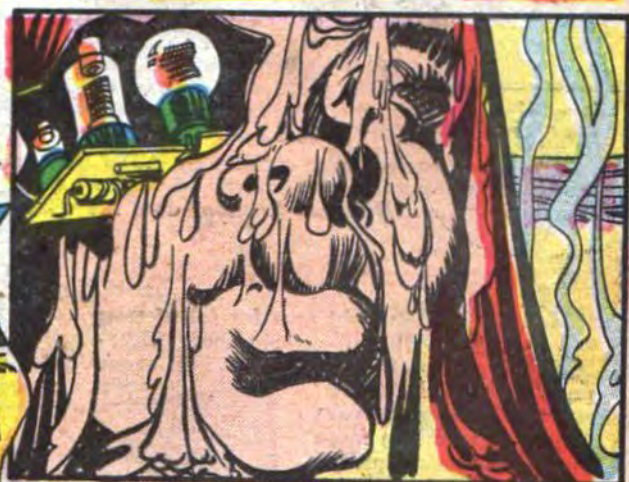
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, DEAR! I'M NOT AS GOOD-LOOKING AS BEFORE, OF COURSE! BUT I STILL LOVE YOU! I JUST COULDN'T GO BACK TO SLEEP WITHOUT FIRST KISSING YOU!

N-NOW RITA! Y-YOU BE A GOOD GIRL! I-I DON'T LIKE TO KISS.



THAT ISN'T WHAT YOU SAID WHEN YOU FIRST STARTED TO CONSTRUCT ME, DARLING! I KNOW BECAUSE MY LITTLE BRAIN WAS ALWAYS LISTENING WHEN YOU RIVETED ME INTO SHAPE!!

N-NO, RITA!! D-DON'T T-TOUCH ME! W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO! N-NO!!!!  
YA-A-AAHH!!



YOU CAN THEREFORE PRESUME, DEAR READER, THAT PROFESSOR CASPER SKEETER GOT THE KISS OF HIS LIFE! SO IF YOU SHOULD HAPPEN TO HEAR A STRANGE CLANKING NOISE BEHIND YOU ONE DARK NIGHT, DON'T TRY TO RUN AWAY! ... YOU WON'T GET FAR... IT'S ONLY OUR SWEET DEAR RITA, JUST DYING TO TOUCH YOUR LIPS WITH THE... **KISS OF DEATH!!**



# The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

- Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only **HALF-ALIVE**.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

## Only 15 Minutes a Day

Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful **HE-MAN**.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely **NATURAL** method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

## Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's **FREE**. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**



**CHARLES ATLAS**  
Holder of Title,  
"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man."

### CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street  
New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me — give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone No. \_\_\_\_\_  
(if any) State \_\_\_\_\_



# FAT FOLKS! Your Dream Has Come True!

## HOW TO LOSE UGLY FAT Without Dieting-Hunger!

- NO DIET
- NO EXERCISE
- NO "METHODS"
- NO "PLANS"
- NO DRUGS

Here's news of a sensational discovery by a group of doctors, associated with one of New York's leading hospitals. Thousands say it is the "Miracle Way" to lose weight because there are no do's or don'ts . . . no dieting . . . no exercising . . . no massaging . . . no drugs. You can still enjoy eating until satisfied, yet lose as much weight as you wish.

### Doctors Developed This Formula After More Than 17 Years of Research

The group of doctors who made this sensational discovery, devoted more than 17 years to obesity research work. During all this time they found . . . as most doctors agree . . . that the safest and surest way to lose weight is to eat less. But, to most overweight people this means a constant craving for food. And, it is that "hungry feeling" that usually makes them cheat on their diets at mealtimes, or in between meals, with the result that they lose no weight, or gain back whatever weight they may have lost.

### Doctors Discover How To Stop That "Hungry Feeling"

After more than 17 years of tireless research work, this group of doctors finally discovered a formula that satisfies hunger and stops that "hungry feeling." It comes in the form of a tasty wafer and is called MELTABS. By chewing one (or letting it dissolve in your mouth) before eating, it helps to control overeating, and stops that "hungry feeling" in between mealtimes.



### How Meltabs Stops Overeating and Hunger

According to scientific calculations, one Meltab wafer has the hunger satisfying capacity of 1 lb. boiled potatoes, or 5 slices white bread, or 4 eggs—yet it contains only 5 calories.

### Clinical Tests Prove Meltabs Work

Before MELTABS became available to you, it was clinically-tested on a large number of normal, healthy, but overweight men and women. In making these tests, the doctors instructed the group not to go on any special diet . . . not to cut out certain foods . . . but simply take a MELTAB wafer before each meal. They were told to eat until they felt satisfied . . . that's all.

### DOCTORS

approve and recommend MELTABS because it contains no drugs. The formula is the discovery of a group of doctors associated with one of New York's leading hospitals.



### Clinical Tests Showed Amazing Results

Every member of the group lost from 8 to 20 pounds in a short time. In fact, satisfactory weight losses were seen the very first week. What's more, not one person ever had a single hungry moment, and all said they never felt better. Throughout the clinical tests, the doctors carefully checked the physical condition of each person . . . even to taking electrocardiograms, and found absolutely no ill-effects. All were healthier and happier after losing from 8 to 20 pounds.

### Start Losing Your Excess Weight This Proved Safe Way

Here, at last, is the way to reduce safely . . . without dieting . . . without hunger . . . without giving up the foods you like. Now, more than ever before, doctors and insurance companies are warning against overweight. Make up your



mind right now to lose excess weight and extra inches this "Miracle Way." Order your 30 day supply of MELTABS for only \$3.00 postpaid. MELTABS is backed by a money-back guarantee, so you can lose nothing but weight. If you aren't pleased over the weight you've lost after using one jar, you get your money back. So, clip the coupon and mail it now.

### MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

ROBIN PRODUCTS CO., Dept. HYC-1,  
26 East 46th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me 30 Day Supply of MELTABS.

I enclose \$3.00 for postpaid delivery. ☐ Send C.O.D.—  
I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges: ☐

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

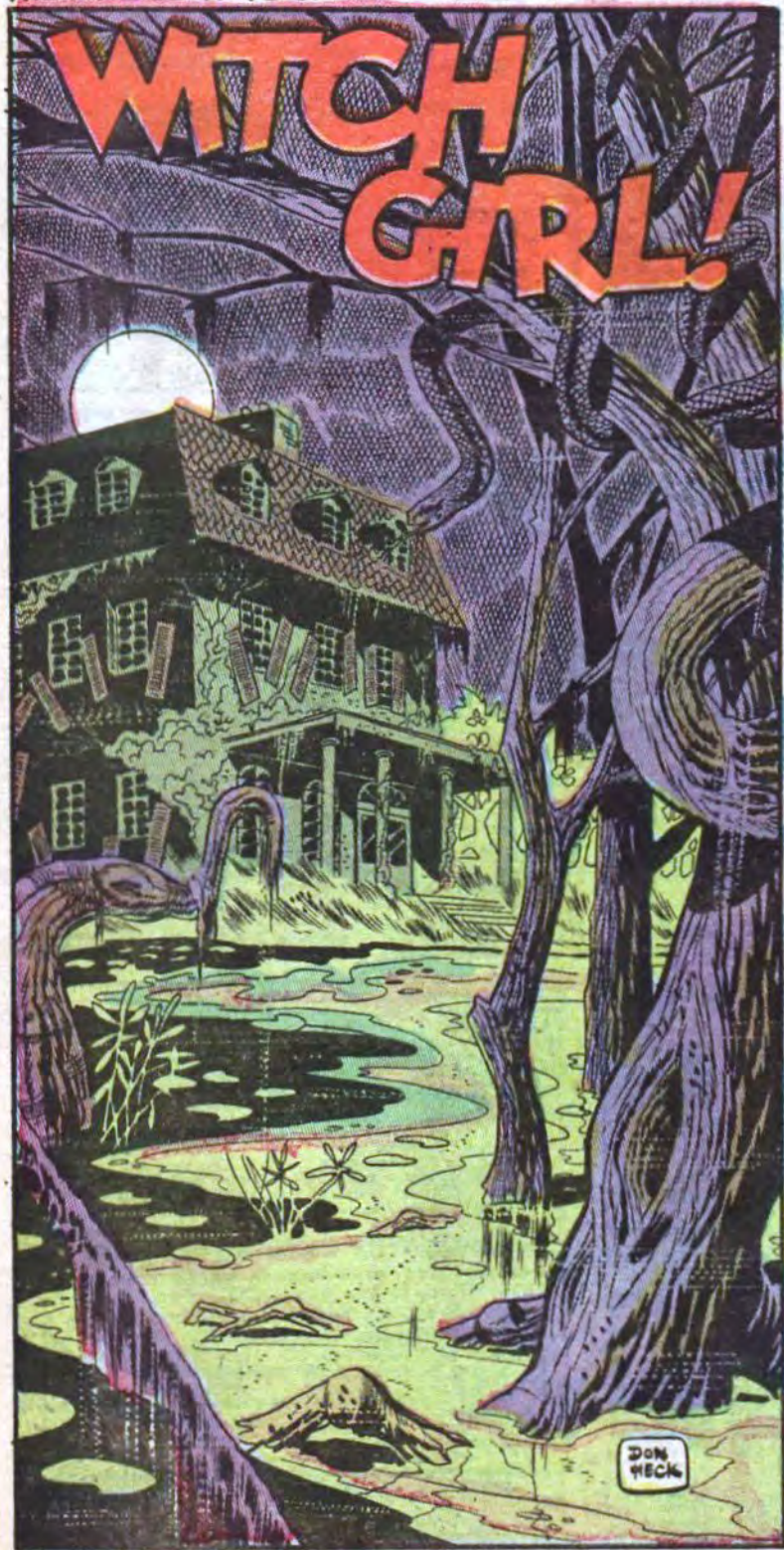
STATE.....

Your money back if you don't LOSE WEIGHT



ONCE THERE WERE FOUR SISTERS WHO INHERITED AN EERIE OLD HOUSE DEEP IN THE SWAMP COUNTRY, AND BEFORE THE FIRST NIGHT WAS OVER, SOME FOUND LOVE, SOME FOUND DEATH, AND ONE FOUND THE EVIL SECRETS OF THE OCCULT AND BECAME A...

YES, ONCE THERE WERE FOUR SISTERS... AS DIFFERENT AS ANY SISTERS COULD BE. THE YOUNGEST WAS MARY, SWEET, PRETTY AND SENSIBLE...



NEXT CAME PEARL, WITH THE FACE OF A CHINA DOLL AND THE VAIN HEART OF A SPOILED CHILD...



THE THIRD WAS RUBY, SURE OF HERSELF, AND SURE THAT HER LOVELY FIGURE WOULD BRING HER WHATEVER SHE DESIRED...



AND LAST... BUT FAR FROM LEAST... THERE WAS ELVIRA, SILENT AND SHY, WITH STRANGE DARK EYES!





WHEN THE SISTERS ARRIVED TO TAKE POSSESSION OF THE OLD HOUSE, THEY FOUND HANDSOME YOUNG LAWYER JOHN BELL THERE TO ASSIST THEM, AND AS MARY LOOKED AT JOHN, SHE THOUGHT...

WHAT A KIND, CONSIDERATE PERSON! I HOPE I HAVE A CHANCE TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH HIM!

AND SO I THOUGHT I'D STAY THE FIRST NIGHT HERE WITH YOU YOUNG LADIES, AND HELP YOU GET SETTLED.



BUT BEHIND HER STILL FACE, ELVIRA'S THOUGHTS WERE THE MOST STARTLING OF ALL!

THIS IS THE MAN FOR ME! I'VE NEVER HAD A MAN INTERESTED IN ME... BECAUSE MY SISTERS ALWAYS STOLE THEM FROM ME! BUT THIS ONE IS MINE!!! IF I HAVE TO KILL FOR HIM!



WHILE RUBY AND PEARL HAD THEIR THOUGHTS, TOO... TYPICAL THOUGHTS!

HOW HANDSOME! HIS FACE IS A PERFECT COMPLIMENT FOR MINE... WE'RE BOTH BEAUTIFUL! WHAT A STARTLING COUPLE WE'D MAKE!

LOOK AT THOSE SHOULDER! FOR A MAN, HIS FIGURE IS AS NEARLY PERFECT AS MINE IS FOR A WOMAN. WHAT A WONDERFUL COUPLE WE'D MAKE!



BUT AS THE EVENING WORE ON...

LOOK AT THEM, FAWNING OVER HIM! WHILE I, WHO LOVE HIM SO, I CAN'T SPEAK. I'M TOO SHY! I CAN'T STAND TO WATCH THIS FOR ANOTHER SECOND!



SO ELVIRA TURNED AND RACED DOWN A STRANGE, DARK PASSAGE, AND A MOMENT LATER...

I CAN'T LET THEM TAKE HIM! I'D DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM, BUT WHAT CAN...



A HIDDEN ROOM! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE DEN OF SOME LONG DEAD WITCH... AND YET I FEEL STRANGELY AT HOME HERE! AND THAT GREAT BOOK ON THE TABLE! SOMEHOW I FEEL IT CONTAINS...





AND MOMENTS LATER...

I KNEW IT! THE DARKEST OF SECRETS ARE HERE! THE POWERS OF DARKNESS ARE MINE! I CAN DESTROY THEM, BUT I'LL GIVE THEM ONE MORE CHANCE, EACH OF THEM! THEN, IF THEY DON'T LEAVE JOHN TO ME!!!!



SO ELVIRA CHOSE TO APPROACH PEARL FIRST, BUT...



STAY AWAY FROM JOHN BECAUSE YOU WANT HIM! HA-HA- HE WOULDN'T LOOK TWICE AT YOUR UGLY FACE AFTER SEEING MINE! I'M GOING TO MARRY HIM. NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY, I'M GOING TO DRESS FOR DINNER!

I'M WARNING YOU, PEARL!!!



ALRIGHT THEN! I MUST DESTROY HER! AND I'LL DO IT IN A MANNER TO MATCH HER OWN WORST FAULT... HER VANITY ABOUT HER FACE!



MINUTES LATER, BACK IN THE HIDDEN ROOM...

FIRE, FIRE, TWIST AND TURN, SINGE AND SEAR AND BAKE AND BURN! STEAL HER BEAUTY, CHANGE HER FACE, LEAVE A CINDER IN ITS PLACE!



ABOVE, PEARL SAT ADMIRING HER FACE AS ELVIRA KNEW SHE WOULD BE, AND...



I AM LOVELY, I CAN SEE IT! I'LL MAKE JOHN FALL FOR ME AND...WHAT? WHAT'S THAT, SHINING, FLAMING IN THE MIRROR?

NO! NO! MY FACE! IT'S BURNING, IT'S...IT'S OLD, OLD! AND IT'S NOT A DREAM! I CAN FEEL IT CHANGING!!



I WON'T LIVE LIKE THIS! I'D RATHER DIE, AND I WILL!



EEEEEEEEE



HEARING THE BLOOD-CURLING SCREAM, JOHN AND THE OTHERS RUSHED IN, BUT...

STAY OUT OF HERE! YOU CAN'T HELP HER NOW, SHE'S DEAD!

"AND HOW HORRIBLY DEAD! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... AND YET I SEE... HER FACE! SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG IN THIS HOUSE!"

THIS IS A CASE FOR THE POLICE, BUT THERE'S NO PHONE HERE AND I'M AFRAID TO LEAVE THE REST OF YOU ALONE! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL MORNING!

OH, JOHN! YOU SAY SHE KILLED HERSELF! ROOR, DEAR LITTLE PEARL!



LESS THAN A HALF AN HOUR LATER, ELVIRA CHOSE HER SECOND VICTIM...

RUBY, DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S BECAUSE OF JOHN... THAT'S WHY PEARL DIED! THE POWERS OF DARKNESS HAVE CHOSEN HIM, AND IT'S DEATH TO ANY WOMAN WHO...

NONSENSE! NEITHER PEARL'S DEATH NOR YOUR GHOST STORIES ARE GOING TO SCARE ME AWAY FROM JOHN. DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU STARING AT HIM...



BUT HE'S BEEN DOING A LITTLE STARING OF HIS OWN "AT ME! I'M GOING UP TO CHANGE INTO MY BEST DRESS, AND THEN WATCH HIS EYES POP!"

HE'LL NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN "ALIVE," AND AS FOR THAT BODY YOU'RE SO PROUD OF...!



POWERS OF EVIL, DO MY WILL, SEND THY CREATORS TO THE KILL! YOU WHO FLY, AND CREEP AND CRAWL, COME YE ONE AND COME YE ALL!

WAIT TILL JOHN SEES ME IN...!! GOOD HEAVENS!







AND FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

IT'S TOO AWFUL, JOHN! DID YOU SEE HER? SHE WAS ACTUALLY EATEN ALIVE!

EASY, MARY! LISTEN, THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING HERE THAT'S BEYOND MY POWER TO COPE WITH. I'M GOING OUT TO THE HIGHWAY AND SEE IF I CAN FLAG SOMEONE TO SEND FOR HELP. I'LL ONLY BE A FEW MINUTES!

A FEW MINUTES WILL BE ENOUGH!



HURRY, JOHN! NO USE TALKING TO HER... SHE LOVES HIM, AND HE LOVES HER! BUT SHE WON'T HAVE HIM! THE BRAINY ONE, THE SENSIBLE ONE IS SHE! WELL, WE'LL SEE JUST HOW BRAINY SHE CAN BE!



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER AS MARY SAT HUDDLED ALONE IN THE LIVING ROOM...

STRANGE! I SEEM TO BE DEVELOPING A TERRIBLE HEADACHE AND I NEVER HAVE THEM! IT'S WORSE, OH, HOW IT POUNDS!



OH! MY HEAD IS BURSTING! I CAN'T STAND IT! IT'S AS IF MY BRAIN WERE GROWING BIGGER AND BIGGER!

MARY! I THOUGHT OF SOMETHING AND CAME RIGHT BACK... MARY! WHAT IS IT?



MY HEAD! IT STARTED ALL OF A SUDDEN... IT'S SPLITTING!!

MARY, LISTEN! SUDDENLY I REALIZED THAT EVERY TIME ONE OF THESE HORRIBLE THINGS HAPPENED... ELVIRA WAS MISSING! PERHAPS SHE... MARY, YOU MUST THINK! WHERE IS SHE NOW!



I THINK... SHE WENT DOWN... THE PASSAGE...

COME ON! WE HAVE TO FIND HER, BEFORE YOU...!!





JOHN AND MARY  
RACED INTO  
THE DARK  
PASSAGEWAY,  
SUDDENLY  
JOHN STOPPED...



WAIT, I HEAR HER VOICE.  
SHE'S BACK OF THIS... IT  
MUST BE A SECRET PANEL!  
NO TIME TO FIND OUT HOW  
IT WORKS. I'LL HAVE TO  
BREAK IT IN!

OOHHH  
PLEASE  
HURRY!



AND WITH A CRASH...!

ELVIRA! STOP WHAT-  
EVER YOU'RE DOING  
TO MARY, OR I'LL...!

SO, YOU FOUND  
ME. BUT IT ONLY  
MEANS SHE WILL  
DIE SOONER. THE  
FIRE IS MY FRIEND!  
KILL HER, ALL  
POWERFUL  
FLAME!



THE FLAME!  
IT'S COMING  
RIGHT AT US!

NO, LOOK!  
IT'S TURNING  
BACK TOWARD!

KILL THE EVIL  
ONE, THE MOST  
EVIL WOMAN  
THOU HAST EVER  
SEEN! KILL...  
NO! WAIT!



NOT ME!  
NO, NOT...  
AAAGGGHHH!

OHHHH!  
HOW  
HORRIBLE!



SHE SAID, "KILL THE  
MOST EVIL ONE"...  
AND IT DID!

AND THE MOMENT  
SHE DIED, MY PAIN  
WAS GONE! I... I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND, JOHN!



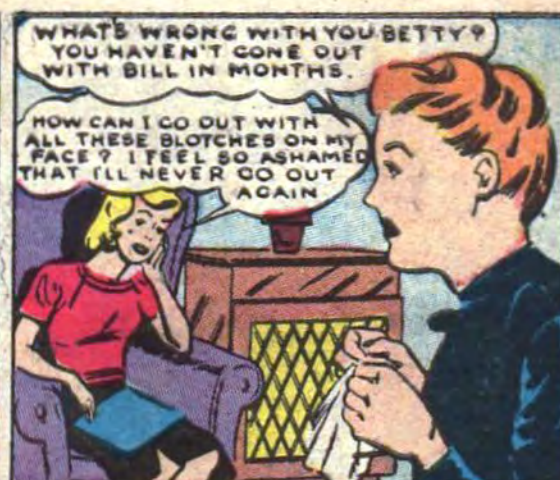
WE'LL NEVER UNDER-  
STAND, MARY. LET'S  
JUST LEAVE THIS  
PLACE, BOTH OF US,  
AND NEVER COME  
BACK!

YES, JOHN, WE'LL LEAVE  
TOGETHER... AND WE'LL  
BE TOGETHER FROM  
NOW ON!



THE  
END





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**YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT COMPLETELY DELIGHTED!**



# WE TOO, THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE

## BUT *Our Hair Grew Again!*

THANKS TO THE

BRANDENFELS  
HOME SYSTEM



DON NAGLE  
Seattle, Washington



ELDON BEERBOWER  
Portland, Oregon



FRANCES HARRIS  
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(a)

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PICTURES (a) & (b) SHOW PROCEDURE USED IN THE WORLD'S FIRST RESEARCH PROJECT BENEATH THE SCALP!

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- (b) MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH of tissue section PROVES hair roots CAN BE ALIVE but not producing hair!

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